Your favourite doll comes to life in...

Barbie magazine

Every fortnight 40p

27th June to 10th July, 1986

No.18

A NEW SERIAL IN THIS ISSUE...

MEET FAGIN, THE PUP WITH THE APPETITE OF AN ELEPHANT!

plus Barbie Rock Stars

The Pet Shop Boys and Paul Hardcastle

plus A super pin-up pic of Michael Landon

from you to me...

Hi there,

Hope you're all enjoying your summer hols. I'm looking forward to receiving some postcards from you, and I can't wait to hear about your holiday adventures. If you're spending the holidays at home, write and let me know what you've been doing.

I'm so busy putting the magazine together I haven't had a chance to go away yet.

See you soon,

Love

Barbie

Rhyme Time

I have my friend
My friend has me
We play all day
And go to tea.

We go to school
And work all day
My friend helps me
And I help her.

We play at night
And sleep at night
And go out in the day
We sometimes buy each other gifts
She's always there for me!

Kellie Curtis, Southampton.

This is a picture of Louisa Richardson from Dublin with her Barbie, Skipper and Ken in the Work Out Centre.

Just Joking

What did the baker say when he was falling out of the window?
Oh crumbs!
What kind of tree has everyone got?
The palm in their hand!
Why did the nurse tiptoe to the cupboard?
She didn't want to wake the sleeping pills.
What game makes you shiver?
Draughts!

Lisa Healy, Co. Kerry.

How do clowns dress on a cold day?
Quickly!
What is red outside, grey inside and very crowded?
A bus full of elephants.
What has four wheels and flies?
A dustcart!
What did the boy octopus say to the girl octopus?
I want to hold your hand hand hand hand hand hand hand hand!
Did you hear about the spy who came to hide a piece of paper with a secret message on it, in a great hurry?
He ended up with a code in the nose!

Rachel, Cheshire.

What do you call an Eskimo's cow?
An Eskimoo!
What happens when pigs fly?
The price of bacon goes up.
What did the skeleton say when he went for a dance?
Rattle and roll.
If a blue house is made of blue bricks and a red house is made of red bricks, what is a green house made of?
Glass!

Sarah Smart, Willerby.

Any Ideas?

I collect all your recipes and glue them into a scrap-book. Then when my mum says I can do some cooking, I look in this book for ideas and the pages don't get lost or torn. Other readers should try this idea.

Abigail Cassidy, Derby.

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Letters

Dear Barbie,
I was in a shop choosing a new dress. Eventually I found one I liked and I went to try it on. I was looking at myself in the mirror when a lady came up to me. She said, "That looks nice, dear." So I paid for the dress and I was just about to leave the shop when the same lady came up to me again.

"Excuse me, please. Would you tell me what size this is because I can't see without my glasses?"

Next time I'll be more careful.

Cheryl, Newcastle.

Dear Barbie
My dad has a taxi firm and he wanted to decorate the rear window sill in his wedding car. He put white satin and flowers in and to finish it off, he put my Barbie doll in her wedding dress and Ken in his white suit in the middle.

Now they go to at least one wedding every week.

Toni Dawn Spragge, Chelmsford.

Dear Barbie
One night when Mum and I came home we saw our cat Sandy on the wall. Mum told me to bring him in, so I picked him up took him into the kitchen and gave him some food.

When I went in to the lounge to watch telly, imagine my surprise when I saw Sandy lying in the chair.

I had picked up another cat by mistake!

Natalie Gill, Unsworth.

Dear Barbie,
I went to the newsagent carrying three bottles of milk. I put them down on the counter as I went to pay for a packet of sweets. When I turned round I saw a man had picked up my milk and was ready to pay for it.

When I told him the mistake he burst out laughing.

Caroline Flannery, Co. Meath.

Susan Phillips from Scotland is a budding artist. She drew this smashing picture of Barbie and Ken in their Day To Night outfits.

Don't forget, we pay five pounds for every thing we publish. Send your letters to: Barbie News, IPC Magazines Ltd., Youth Group, King's Reach Tower, Stamford Street, London SE1 9LS.

*FUN
*FASHION
*FRIENDSHIP

When you join the Barbie® Friends Club, you become one of Barbie's extra special friends. There's lots of fun in store and you can keep up to date with all the news about Barbie and her wonderful world.

You will receive –
★ a personal membership certificate
★ a members badge
★ a surprise gift
★ a Welcome Newsletter packed with fun!
★ plus more newsletters throughout the year, each with a free gift.

To join the fun, simply complete the coupon on this page, and send to the address shown, together with £2.95 for your first year's membership.

JOIN THE Barbie® Friends Club

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I want to become a Barbie® Friends Club member – and join in all the fun!
PLEASE COMPLETE THIS FORM CAREFULLY, PRINTING YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS CLEARLY IN INK.

Name _____
Address _____ Postcode _____
Age _____ Date of Birth _____

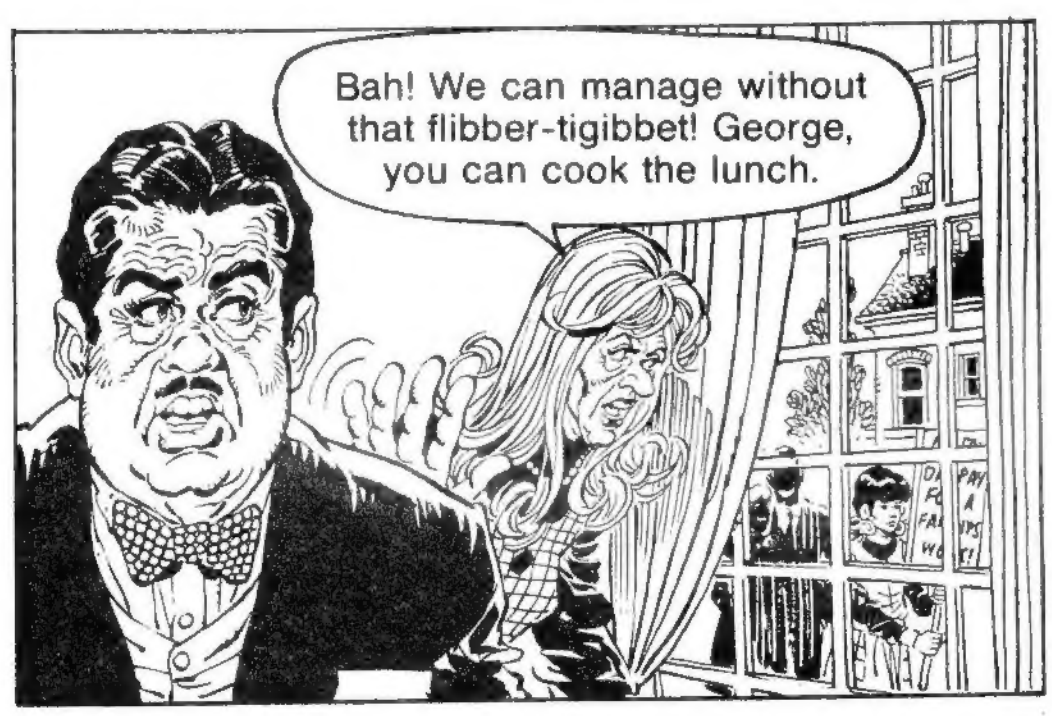
I enclose a cheque/Postal Order for £2.95 made payable to 'The Barbie® Friends Club'. This is for my first year's membership. Send to: Barbie® Friends Club, P.O. Box 70, Market Harborough, Leics LE16 9PP. Membership available to residents of the UK only. As from 1st March 1986 Membership also to residents of Eire at £3.50

SC 47

DORA DOGSBODY

Ordered about from morning to night by bossy old Ma Siddons, Dora Dogsbody leads a 'dog's life' at the hotel for dogs where she works. . .

Oops!
You clumsy clodhopper!
I'll take the cost of that china from your wages.
You mean old skinflint! That's the last straw. I'm going on strike!



Hi, fellers! Come to join my demo? Have a bun?

And soon. . .

SAVOY HOTEL

BUTCHER

FRESH FRUIT & VEGETABLES

GREENGROCER

Looks as if Ma Siddons is stocking up for a long siege!

Grrrrr! Arrrrrr!

Cor! I'm not going in there.

Me, neither. I don't want me ankle bitten.

Bah! Those mangy curs won't let our grub in. You must go down to the shops, George.

Oh, all right.

Well, go on, George!

Not flippin' likely! I'm not tangling with that lot, Doris!

Remember the "Colditz" series, George? You can dig a tunnel under the fence.

With my bad back? Have a heart!

But George had to give in.

Ooh! This ground's as hard as a rock.

Stop moaning and put some muscle into it. Are you a man or a mouse?

My lumbago! My back's fixed!

You're useless! I'll use the pickaxe.

continued overleaf

Don't stand there gaping, George! Stick your finger in the hole in the pipe, like the Dutch boy did in the punctured dyke.

And out in the street. . .

Wahey! A demo! Let's join!

We love ya, baby! We're rooting for yah!

Huh? Er — thanks!

A FAIR DAY'S PAY FOR A FAIR DAY'S WORK!

Down with slave labour!

Justice for the under-dog!

Wow! Mrs. Siddons will go berserk!

LOVE

Good grief! The telly news people! I'll be a laughing stock if this gets on the box.

TV

Yoo-hoo! See the white flag? I surrender.

Yippee! That's it, folks. The demo's over. Thanks a lot.

You want us to move? That's a pity.

Let's find another demo, huh?

FREE

A FAIR DAY'S PAY FOR A FAIR

C'mon, pooches.

Dora sent for the plumber.

Okay, mate! I'll take over now.

Ugh! Thank goodness!

Ooh! My back! I'm going to lie flat for a week.

What a carry on! My heart's all of a flutter! I must lie down, too. Carry On, Dora!

Huh! Back to square one! Here's muggins doing unpaid overtime as nurse and waitress. You can't win, can you?

There is big trouble for Ma Siddons in the next story when Dora decides to go on strike!

Barbie and the Rock Stars

Barbie and Derek, a talented songwriter and musician, have formed a pop group, 'The Rock Stars', with friends Dee Dee and Diva. At a hired hall. . .

These stage-outfits you designed are great, Barbie.

Let's get our dance-routine looking as good. C'mon, you two. Try it again.

Wish I could try it while my legs take a rest! This is **hard** work. . .

Probably why Derek hasn't shown! He's not even answering his 'phone.

Now look what you made me do, Derek! My outfit's torn!

Nothing a needle and cotton can't mend, Diva.

. . .I sat up all night writing it — it **could** be our first 'hit'.

Then. . .

What. . ? Ohhhh!

Hi, gang! Sorry I'm late. . .

Maybe this'll make it up to you. . .

Gosh! You have been busy, Derek. And I thought. . .

And. . .

It's great, Derek! The best thing you've written so far!

I'm glad you think so, Barbie. . .

. . .so let's give this song a go!

Right! **If** I can keep my eyes open! It's called 'Show-Stopper!'

We'll make sure it is!

continued overleaf

. . .'Cos we're going to record it. Everything's arranged!

It **is?**

Gosh!

You don't believe in hanging around, Derek!

After a fortnight of gruelling rehearsals. . .

Hey! Are you sure this is the right address, Derek?

THE ROCK STARS

Impressive, eh? Des Simon's a big name in the pop business. He converted part of this place into a recording-studio.

He runs his own record label. Luckily, I've known him for years.

I just hope we're ready.

We must be, Dee Dee. I'm singing 'Show-Stopper' in my **sleep!**

It's a beautiful place, Des.

. . .I'm not sure I can keep it going. If I don't, I expect developers will take it over. I'd hate that. . .

Thanks, Barbie. But it costs a fortune to run. . .

. . .so would my niece. I let her use some of the land for homeless animals. She's dying to meet you, Barbie.

Everyone will want to meet Barbie soon, Des. Our new new number's bound to sell!

Recording was soon underway. . .

From a Rock 'n' Roll Boppa. . .to a real **Show-Stopper!**

It went like clockwork. . .

You haven't lost your touch, Derek. I'll back this one all the way!

We were hoping you'd say that, Des! Thanks!

Guess we've got to be going. We've a local-radio interview in an hour!

I can't understand what's keeping my niece. She said she'd be here by now.

I left Sue with the animals. But, if you're in a hurry there's no time to drive round the woods.

Maybe there's another way.

I can go **through** the woods, Des. Mind if I borrow your motor-bike?

Barbie, for Pete's sake! You'll be cutting it fine!

Maybe! But can't let a fan down, can I?

And. . .

That must be her. Better throttle-down before I scare the animals.

You must be Sue. Having trouble?

Barbie. . .! One of my rabbits escaped. I couldn't leave him. There are foxes around here.

After Barbie signed her autograph. . .

I thought I'd miss meeting you.

I'd have hated to miss you. And your animals. You're doing a great job, Sue.

continued overleaf

When Barbie raced back. . .

You just made it, Barbie!

Didn't I **say** I would?

Thanks, Barbie. It meant a lot to Sue. If there's anything I can ever do. . .

'Show-Stopper' was soon in demand — and so were the rock stars. . .

Then. . .

Barbie AND THE Rock STARS COMING SOON

Our first concert ---- this is the big one, gang!

You bet, Dee Dee! Every seat's been sold!

ROCK STARS — COMING-SOON

Don't make us more nervous than we already are, Derek!

Suddenly. . .

Ohhh! Look!

Quickly! Call the Fire Brigade, Dee Dee. I'll give the warning inside!

TELEPHONE

Before long. . .

Must've been some faulty wiring. At least we all got out safely, thanks to Barbie.

The fire spread so fast. Thank goodness it's under control now.

But the theatre's going to be closed for weeks. What about our concert?

We'll think of something, Diva. We have to!

Back at Barbie's house. . .

I've phoned every theatre in the area. There's not one available at such short notice. We'll have to call off our show!

Maybe not! Who **needs** a theatre?

Come on, gang — we've a call to make!

Barbie, wait! What have you in mind?

Definitely something **special!**

If I hold a few more concerts like this one, I'll never have to sell this place, Barbie.

That's terrific, Des. Seems it's worked out well for all of us. . .

A rush publicity campaign informed all ticket-holders — and many others. . .

Like they say 'the show must go on'. We didn't even have to change the date.

Only the place, Dee Dee. And this one wil hold far more fans. . .

A big welcome for the Rock Stars. . . who open with their new release. . .

They're gonna be **super***stars, at this rate. With Barbie, they can't go wrong. . .*

THE ROCK STARS OPEN-AIR CO

If I hadn't gone to see Sue, I'd never have known Des had enough space for an open-air concert.

Hi, everyone. Fantastic idea, Barbie!

You bet! It's well clear of my animals, **and** I get to see you free!

She's a real 'Show-Stopper'!

B-A-R-B-I-E! THE ROCK STARS!

Coming next — will the mysterious girl in cabin 3b spoil Barbie and Ken's luxury cruise?

The Birds

One afternoon, Skipper headed for the river — with Robin and Jenny Bird. . .

Avast, me hearties! Stand by to weigh anchor!

Give over, Jen! We haven't even got there yet!

It's not far!

Besides, I'm not taking orders from **you,** Cap'n!

Hey!

No need to get carried away. It's only a rowing-boat. . .

Barbie's friend, Tessa, said she'd leave it by the jetty for us.

You're for it if you've torn Dad's cap, Robin.

I hope you asked if you could borrow it?

WANDERER

Come on, you two! There's the 'Wanderer'.

I packed a picnic. We can work up an appetite first. Bags I row!

Listen — that noise! Heading this way. . .

Then. . .

Of all the daft. . .! The **speed** they're going!

It's dangerous!

Look out! That oar. . .

Phew! That was close!

They scared all the wildlife. I *could* hit them. . .

I know how you feel, Sis. Still, they've gone now.

Next moment. . .

Ohhh! That dog. . . where did you come from, boy?

The size of it!

Nice dog. . .er. . . good dog. I wonder what he wants?

He's limping!

No wonder! There's a thorn in his paw. See how he's lifting it up?

There! At least he knows **we're** friendly! Now, while I've got his attention, Jenny. . .

Poor thing! I'm sure he wants us to help him.

Careful, Jen! He might go for you. . .

. . .I'll get that thorn out. Or try!

Well, we can't just leave him. We must do something!

I've an idea! Let's see if he's hungry. . .

So who wanted a picnic, anyway! **He's** eaten the lot!

The others held their breath. . .

Done it!

Leave him now, Jen!

Suddenly. . .

Ohhh!

Jenny!

If she's bitten. . .

continued overleaf

Phe-ew! He just wanted to say 'thanks'. You've made a friend there, Sis!

His name's 'Goliath'. But his tag's broken. There's no address.

Well, he's no stray. He's in too good a condition. He's probably off home now.

Goodbye, 'Goliath'.

At the river bend. . .

Now I've shown you landlubbers how to row, it's your turn, Robin. . .

Oh, no! Here comes trouble!

Those idiots! They'll swamp us, if we're not capsized!

Someone should report them!

Oops!

Dad's cap! I might still reach it. . .

No! Watch out. . .

Uhhh!

Ohhh!

You all right, Skipper?

Yes, but — Jenny! She's hurt. . .quickly! The current's carrying her. . .

'Goliath' leapt from the bank. . .

It's that huge dog! He's going after Jen!

He must've been watching!

'G. . .Goliath'! Here, boy. . .

Hang on to him, Sis!

He. . . saved her!

Lucky he's so big and strong! Oh-oh! Here come those river-hogs again.

Are we **sorry!** We didn't realise. . . are you lot okay?

No thanks to you. My sister might've drowned!

That dog was amazing! Is he yours?

No. But mind Jen doesn't set him on you.

Thanks, 'Goliath'. I'm fine now.

The dog seemed to understand. . .

Like they say, Jen, One good turn deserves another.

I hope I'll see him again.

He's always around. He comes from the tea-shop upriver.

Good! But next time we come, we'll wear lifejackets!

Right, Skipper! And if Jen wants to show 'Goliath' that she can **really** swim . . . she'd better do the **Doggy-paddle!**

Barbie Rock Stars Fact File

The Pet Shop Boys

	Neil Tennant	Chris Lowe
Birthdate	July 10, 1954	October 4, 1959
Birthplace	North Shields	Blackpool
Birthsign	Cancer	Libra
Height	5ft 11ins	5ft 9ins
Weight	11st	10st
Hair colour	Brown	Brown
Eye colour	Blue	Brown
Present home	Studio flat in Chelsea	Islington
Hobbies	Jogging and nightclubbing	Squash and swimming
Favourite drink	Wine, water and tea	Lager
Favourite food	Italian	French
Favourite tv show	Brookside	Brookside

Paul Hardcastle

Fact File

Birthday:
December 10, 1957
Birthplace:
St. Mary's, Kensington.
Height: 5ft. 10ins.
Weight: 10½ st.
Hair colour:
Dark Brown
Eye colour:
Hazel
Favourite food:
Pasta and peppered steak.
Favourite drink:
Sparkling wine.
Hobbies:
Driving and making home videos
Daughter's name:
Maxine.
Ambition:
To carry on making music.

Barbie and Ken were guests at the Castle Romanoff, home of Barbie's friend Klaris — but already they had begun to feel something was wrong. . .

A Barbie serial

Castle Romanoff

part two

Should I warn the Baroness about the gypsy I saw leaving the Castle after dark?

Maybe he was just calling at the kitchens, for food. We wouldn't want to get the staff into trouble.

I'm not sure I trust the Baroness anyhow! I think she searched my room!

Someone had been through my things, too!

What. . .?

Just keep talking!

Did you want us, Baroness?

I — I was just coming to make sure you knew breakfast was in ten minutes.

She was listening at the door — spying on us! But why?

One person only at a time!

I don't feel like arguing with him.

But ten minutes later. . .

It can't have taken her all this time!

Some other people are going in together. Come on — let's go and find her.

Klaris, are you in here?

There's another way out! Come on.

She never came out again. We'd have seen her. Oh Ken, I'm worried.

Oh — we're looking for our friend who went in on her own. Do you know where she is?

Ugggh!

He doesn't seem to understand.

I get the feeling that's just an act. He stopped us when we tried to follow Klaris into the hall of mirrors.

We've searched the fairground. We'd better take the pony and trap back to the Castle Romanoff and raise the alarm.

continued overleaf

It is not often I am lucky enough to have two pretty young ladies to escort to breakfast!

At least Klaris's uncle Rossi makes us feel welcome! He's a real dear!

Uncle Rossi was always ready with a joke. . .

I've got cook to put extra sugar in the Baroness's porridge! We have to sweeten her somehow!

Later that morning. . .

Barbie — Ken! I've just had a lovely idea for a treat for you.

Uncle Rossi may have been joking about the sugar, but she definitely looks more cheerful.

There is a travelling fair set up just outside the gates of the estate. Take a picnic and spend the afternoon there. Klaris will drive you.

Maybe I should go with them, to keep an eye on Klaris. . .

Nonsense! The youngsters don't want an old fool like you hanging around.

At the fair. . .

What shall we do first?

I think I'd like my fortune told.

Oh — a hall of mirrors! I'm going in there!

Wait Klaris, we'll all go together . . .oh!

Stop!

The pony and trap's gone!

Looks like we'll have to walk.

Back at the Castle Romanoff. . .

My little Klaris, missing? I knew I should have come. . .

There is no need for concern. Klaris lost you in the fairground and drove home alone.

Wait here, and I will arrange for a carriage to take you back to the city.

On her arrival, there was a message from a sick friend. Klaris drove there in the trap. As she will be gone for several weeks, I assumed you would want to return to England.

It's not like Klaris, to leave without even a note! The Baroness can't wait to get us out of here either.

The whole thing's fishy to me. Let's just take a look in the stables. I've an idea. . .

The pony's in the stable — and that's Klaris's trap.

So that was a lie about her going to visit a sick friend. What can have happened to her?

Who is behind Klaris's disappearance? Find out in the final part of this thrilling story!

Food for Fagin

A Barbie serial

Olivia Twist had always wanted a dog of her own!
My friends have such fun with their dogs! I'll ask Mum again if I can have one. . .but I know what her answer will be!
Sure enough —
I'm sorry, love — but I just can't afford to buy you a dog, never mind feed one! I need most of my wages to feed you and Billy as it is!
Mum's right – we've been pretty hard up since Dad died. But maybe if I saved hard, Mum will let me buy a little dog – one that won't eat much!
So, in the following weeks —
I've been doing odd jobs for the neighbours, and my doggy-fund's growing! Mrs Jackson's promised me a pound for cleaning her windows!
Then, one morning —
Look, Mum! Cuthbert's Kennels are selling puppies for ten pounds each — just the amount I've saved! Please, please, let me buy one!
Oh, all right! But it must be a tiny pup, with a tiny appetite!
Great — I love puppies!
After school —
I can't believe that Mum's said yes at last! I'll remember what she said, and choose a little one! Oh, I can't wait to see them!

To Olivia's dismay —

That tiniest pup is just what I want! But he's so cute, he's bound to be snapped up first, and I'm at the end of the queue!

However, when her turn came —

All the other pups have been bought except you! You must be meant for me, little fellow! I'll buy him, please!

Right, love!

But, on her way out —

You'll be sorry you bought that tiny scrap! Little 'uns have the biggest appetites!

Really?

That man was talking rubbish, wasn't he, pal? Tiny pups have tiny tummies! Here you are at your new home. . .

Here he is, the fourth member of the Twist family!

I'm going to call him Fagin, after the character in "Oliver Twist"! He'll hardly cost anything to feed, Mum!

I'm sure he won't!

He's nice and small, like I said! I've bought him a litle dog-basket!

And I bought him a rubber bone!

But, six months later—

Hey — I've already bought Fagin's dog food ration this week!

I'm sorry, Mum — but he's always so hungry!

Mum's having to go without new tights to buy the extra dog food! Let's hope it fills him up!

It's no use sitting up to beg, Fagin! You've scoffed one extra tin of dog food! The other must keep for tomorrow!

continued overleaf

But Fagin was still starving — seconds later —

Oh, no! He's got our sausages!

Oh, he's gobbling them up! Bang goes our tea!

He-he knows he's done wrong, Mum! He's hanging his head in shame!

So he should! Thanks to him, we're stuck with bread and marge for tea! Let's hope his appetite lessens soon!

But, a few moments later —

It costs a fortune to feed him, Mrs Gray! He eats more than the rest of us put together!

Hey, where are you going? It isn't walkie time!

Oh, no! He's whipped a bit of *steak from* Mrs Gray's basket!

How dare you?

I — I'm sorry! There's only a tiny bit left!

Well that's no good to me! That piece of steak cost three pounds fifty! I demand that you pay me for it!

Mum's emptying her purse to foot the bill! Something tells me you've done it this time, Fagin. . .

That was the last of my house-keeeping money for the week! I've had enough, Olivia! From now on, I buy him one tin of meat per day! You'll have to foot the bill for extra food. . .

. . .and if he lands us in more trouble, it's the Dogs' Home for him!

That man was right — tiny dogs do have the biggest appetities! But I won't let you go into a home, my darling dog. I'll feed you — somehow!

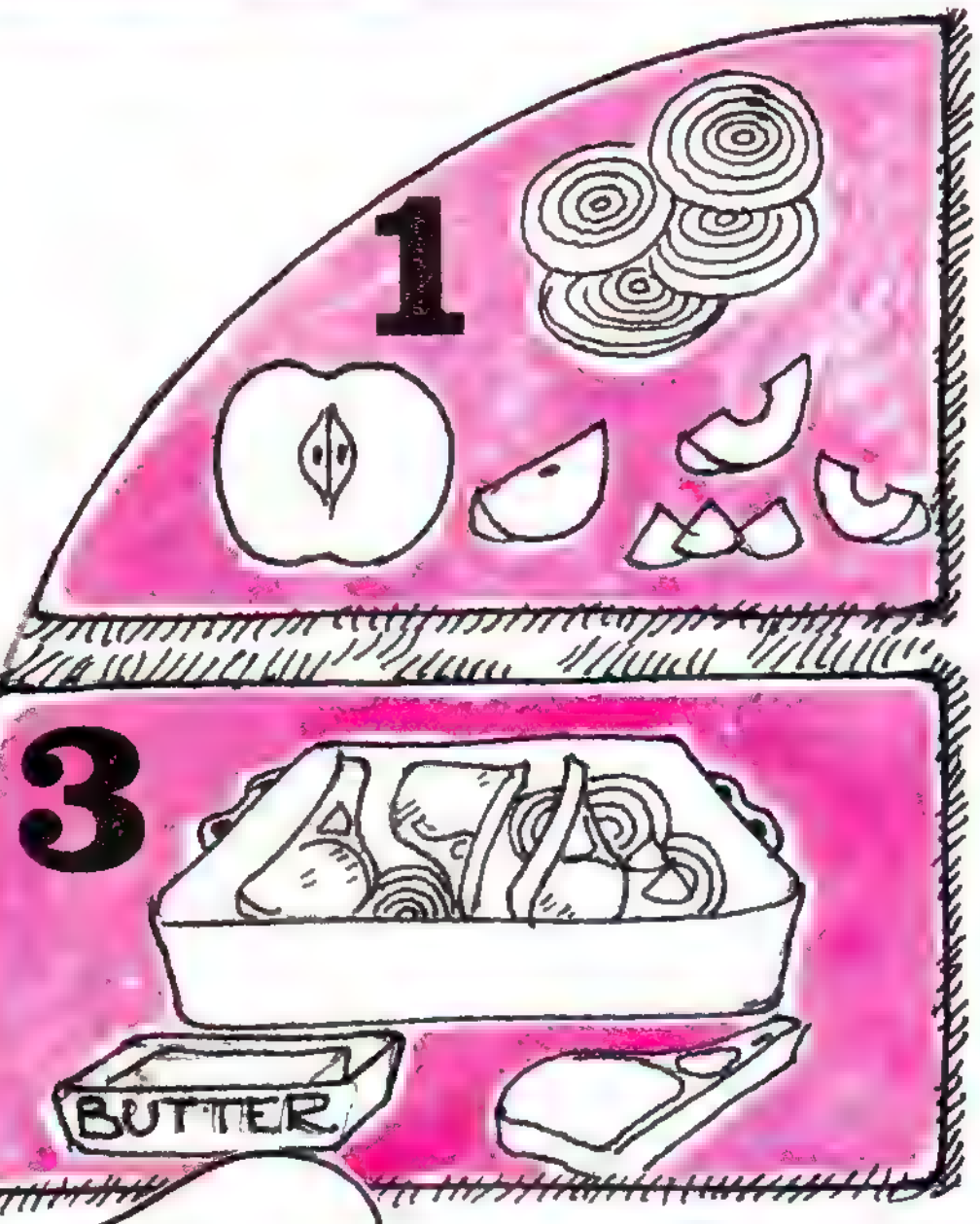
continued on page 27

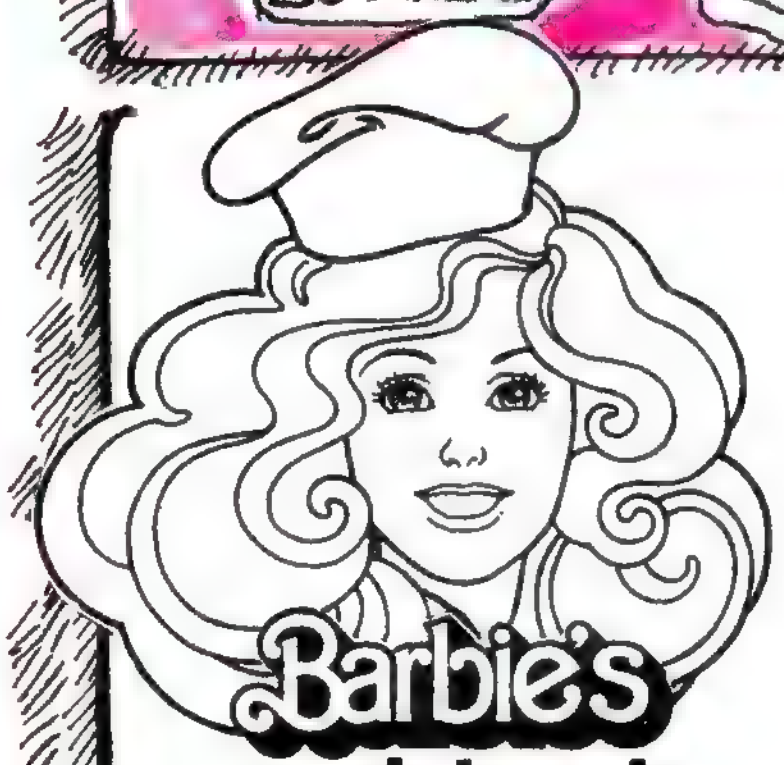
Barbie's TV PIN-UP

PLAYING AN ANGEL sent to earth to help people is the latest role of small-screen star **Michael Landon,** in his new American TV series **Highway to Heaven.** But you may well have seen him in repeats of golden-olden programmes **Bonanza** – in which he starred as Joe Cartwright – and **Little House on the Prairie.** Here's a pin-up to keep – cut out and keep!

FACT FILE

- Born in New York, his original name was Eugene Orowitz.
- At school, Michael showed great promise as an athlete but had to give up after an injury.
- Secretly, he had always dreamed of being an actor.
- While working in a warehouse, he chanced to accompany someone to a studio audition. Liking what he saw, he began studying drama.
- He was soon signed to the acting school at Warner Brothers Studio.
- 1959 saw his rise to stardom in the western series **Bonanza** – which ran for 14 years!
- In 1974 came **Little House on the Prairie.** Michael not only starred in it, he was executive producer, writer and director, too!
- Recently, he finished writing and producing his first big-screen film – **Sam's Son** – about some of his childhood experiences.





Barbie's
cook book

Pork&Apple casserole

What you need: ***4 pork chops, 500g onions, 500g cooking apples, 1 tablespoon sugar, a few dots of butter, salt/pepper.***

What you do:

Before starting, turn on the oven to 180°C/350°F or Gas mark 4.

1. Peel the onions and slice thinly. Then peel the apples and cut out cores. Slice apples into medium-sized pieces.

2. Spread the onions evenly over the base of a greased casserole dish. Add salt and pepper. Cover with half the sliced apple and then sprinkle on the sugar.

3. Put the chops into the casserole, sprinkling with a little more salt and pepper. Then arrange the rest of the apple slices over the chops and dot the top with butter.

4. Put the lid on the casserole and place in oven. Bake for 1 - 1½ hours until meat is tender. Plain boiled potatoes and some frozen mint peas would go well with this dish.

The next morning Olivia was woken up by the sound of a very hungry pup. . .

WUFF! WUFF!

All right — you'll get your breakfast! Just wait till I get dressed. . .

Mum's only buying you one tin of dog food per day so here's half of today's tin for your breakfast! Oh, heck — it's going in one hungry gulp!

No — there's no more, Fagin. This is **our** breakfast! Will You please feed him at lunch-time, Billy? I've got to stay at school for a choir practice!

Sure, Sis!

Poor Fagin – he can't help being hungry! But it would break my heart to put him in the Dogs' Home! I must earn cash to buy him extra food! I'll apply for that paper-round job after school. . .

PAPERBOY/ GIRL WANTED

At lunch-time —

How many song-birds fly to and fro in an English Country Garden. . .

Billy will have fed Fagin by now! Oh please, don't let him be raiding the larder for more food – or Mum will go berserk!

But, as Olivia headed for the dinner hut —

Oh, no! There's Fagin charging towards the school!

WOFF! WUFF!

continued overleaf

Before she could stop him —

Oooh, my sandwiches!

Fagin! Leave those alone. . .oh, It's too late!

That — that savage beast of yours has polished off my packed lunch!

I'm sorry, Sue! Here's some money to buy a snack instead!

I — I'm sorry, Olivia! I was walking him, but he broke away and nipped down here! Come on home, Fagin — I'll be late for **my** school!

He won't budge 'cos he's **still** hungry! There's only one thing for it!

In the dining hut —

Billy and Fagin are still outside! Any minute now, I'm going to ask what Oliver Twist asked for, in the Workhouse!

Please — may I have some more?

What? Of course you can't, you impertinent girl!

Ho, ho! You, shouldn't have asked that when Miss Stringer's supervising! She's *meaner than any* workhouse beadle!

I was going to smuggle some mince and potatoes out to Fagin – blow stingy Miss Stringer!

But —

Here, love! There's plenty left, so why shouldn't you have seconds?

Thanks — you're a pal!

I transferred it to a paper bag, and sneaked it out! Now will your big tum be full up, you hungry hound?

I hope so! I've only seconds left to get to school. . .

He's going happily now, thank goodness! Oh please, let me land that paper-round — so I can keep pace with his huge appetite!

To Olivia's delight —

Yes, you can have the round! But remember, it's an early start!

I don't mind that! My dog wakes me at the crack of dawn for his breakfast anyway!

Next morning —

I'm working to feed **you**, so you may as well help!

POST

And, a week later —

Here's your pay! I expect you'll be buying that dog of yours a tit-bit!

*If he only knew. . .**all** my pay will be going on food for Fagin!*

Back home —

There you are, Mum — Fagin's own larder, filled with food bought by me!

Fagin's Larder

Good for you, love! You're certainly doing your best to keep Fagin!

But the following Saturday —

It's pouring, so I thought I'd teach Fagin a few tricks! Look, he can open the fridge door!

The fridge door? Oh, no!

That's the **last** trick you should have taught a hungry dog like Fagin!

I-I'm sorry, Mum! I didn't think!

Next morning —

That's my last paper! Hey, where's Fagin gone?

Oh, no! He's been in the Johnstons' garage and he – he's got a chunk of chicken in his mouth!

Fagin — you bad, bad boy! Come here at once!

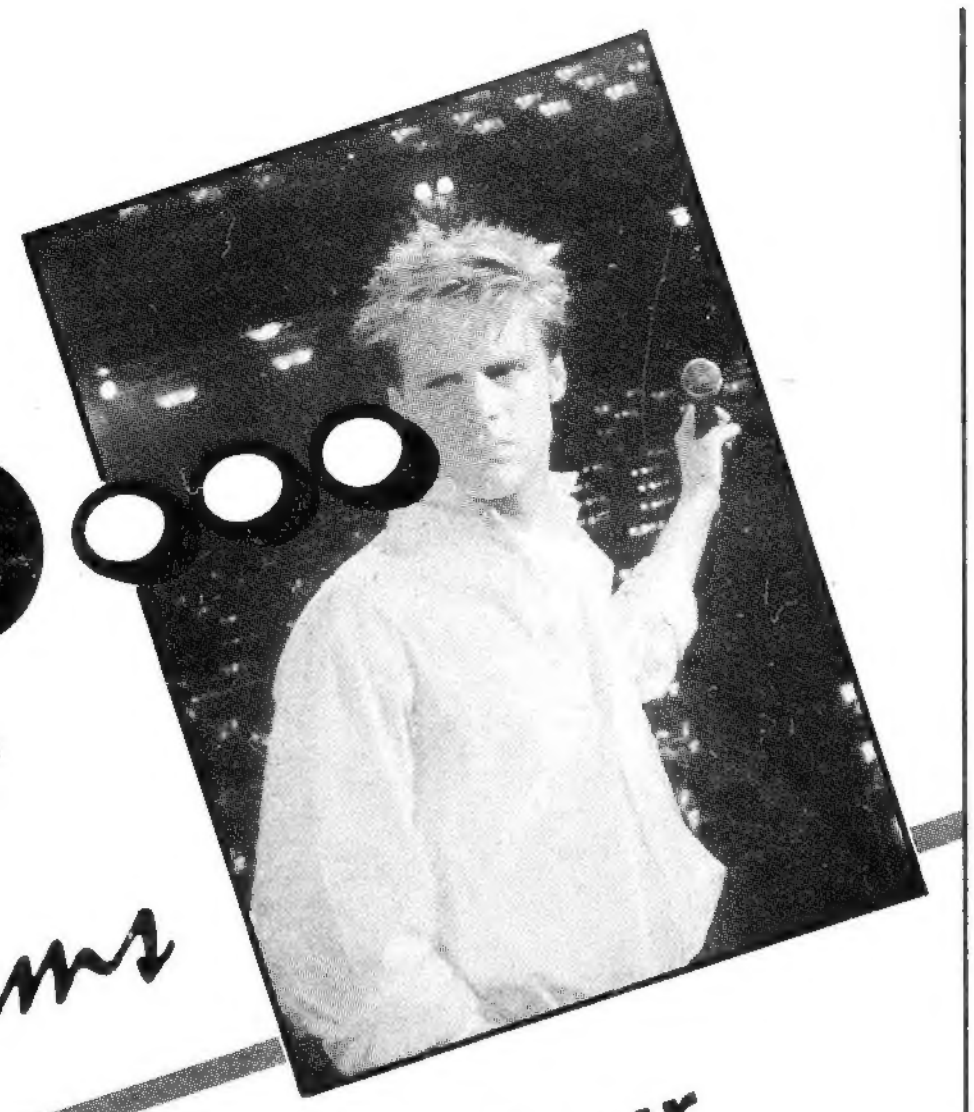
This is outrageous!

Your savage brute has eaten everything out of my spare fridge in the garage! I'm going to phone your employer to complain!

Oh, Billy! Why did you teach him to open doors? Now I might lose my job – and the money I need to feed Fagin!

Can Olivia protect Fagin after this? Find out in Barbie 19.

In your next Barbie magazine...



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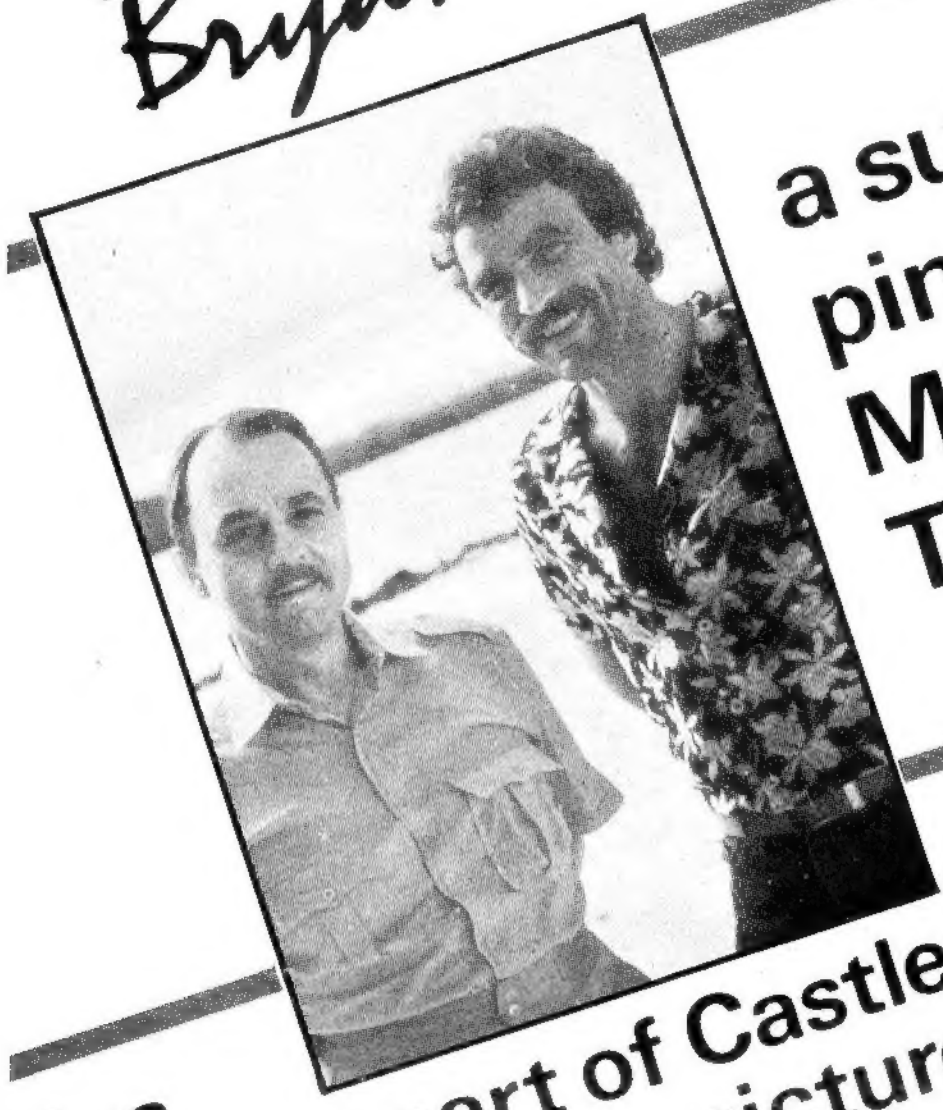

a super colour pin-up pic of Magnum Man... Tom Selleck

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So look out for Barbie 19... on sale July 11th

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3. Does JERSEY issue stamps? .....
4. Do Irish stamps have "Eire" on them? .....

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ADVERTISEMENT

To celebrate Centenary Year, Heinz will fly the 100 winners plus 3 friends or relatives each from Gatwick to Walt Disney World in Florida, USA – that's 400 people!
Travelling in style by Eastern Airlines Golden Wings Service, they'll enjoy four fun-packed days – 4th/8th December or 5th/9th December 1986 – at Walt Disney World.
The highlight of the dream trip will be the Heinz Party of the Century with guest appearances by Mickey Mouse and friends!
In the picture and described below are eight of the wonderful things to enjoy at Walt Disney World.

IN THE EPCOT CENTER

A. **Spaceship Earth** – a giant 'geosphere' journey through the history of human communications.

B. **Journey Into Imagination** – featuring a brand new 3-D space fantasy movie starring Michael Jackson.

C. **The Living Seas** – 'the world's sixth ocean' where you can explore the wonders of the underwater world.

D. **The American Adventure** – the story of America, told through amazing robotic wizardry.

IN THE MAGIC KINGDOM

E. **Haunted Mansion** – come face to face with 999 happy ghosts, ghouls and goblins in a 'frightfully' funny adventure!

F. **Pirates of the Caribbean** – a sea voyage through the strongholds and treasure rooms of these daring pirates.

G. **Space Mountain** – a fantastic roller-coaster ride through space.

H. **Thunder Mountain Railroad** – a thrilling ride on a runaway gold mining train.

HOW TO ENTER

Just rank the attractions (numbered 1-8) in order of appeal to a family of 4, eg. if you think Haunted Mansion will be most appealing put the letter E in box no. 1. You can have up to 3 attempts on this entry form, **but you must enclose 5 labels from any of the featured Heinz Varieties with each entry.**
Send to: Heinz Party of the Century, 80 Cromer Street, London WC1H 8DJ to arrive by 31st August 1986.

COMPETITION RULES

1. The competition is open to children in the UK aged between 5 and 16 on 1st July 1986. Employees of H J Heinz Co Ltd, Walt Disney, Eastern Airlines, their families and agencies are not eligible to enter.
2. The 100 winners will be chosen from entrants who rank in the correct order of importance the 8 attractions and who, in the opinion of the judges, complete the sentence in the most apt and amusing way.
3. The judges' decision is final and not subject to correspondence.
4. Prizewinners will be notified in writing by 30th September 1986.
5. Winners' details available from the competition address after 30th September 1986. Please send a s.a.e.
6. Passports and visas will be the responsibility of the winners.
7. Entries become the property of H J Heinz Co Ltd and will not be returned.
8. Only 1 prize will be awarded per household.
9. No cash alternative. Winners will be required to be available for travel from Gatwick Airport between 4th and 9th December 1986. No alternative dates available. Winners must make their own way to and from Gatwick.
10. All entrants must have permission from parent or guardian, and all entry forms must be signed. Each winning group (minimum age 5 on 1/7/86) must contain at least one parent or guardian of the winner.
11. All entrants are deemed to have accepted and be bound by the rules. Instructions form part of the rules.

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*These labels count as double

NO ARTIFICIAL COLOUR OR PRESERVATIVES

You'll find more entry forms on special cans of Heinz Haunted House, Invaders, Ravioli in Tomato Sauce, and Ravioli in Beef and Tomato Sauce.

Heinz canned foods are made from only the finest ingredients and contain no artificial colour or preservatives.

	1st attempt	2nd attempt	3rd attempt
1			
2			
3			
4			
5			
6			
7			
8			

PARTY OF THE CENTURY ENTRY FORM

Now complete this sentence in not more than 12 words, in the most apt and amusing way.

"I would like to meet Mickey and his friends at Walt Disney World because_____"

_____

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

(BLOCK CAPITALS ONLY)

_____

_____ POSTCODE_____

DATE OF BIRTH_____ SIGNATURE OF PARENT OR GUARDIAN_____

I enclose 5 labels as specified for each entry attempt.

PC BA

Barbie in July

Sunday	☆	6	13	20	27	☆
Monday	☆	7	14	21	28	☆
Tuesday	1	8	15	22	29	☆
Wednesday	2	9	16	23	30	☆
Thursday	3	10	17	24	31	☆
Friday	4	11	18	25	☆	☆
Saturday	5	12	19	26	☆	☆